Too neare vnto my ſtate: therefore, my Harry,
Be it thy courſe to buſie giddie mindes
With forraine quarrells, that action hence borne out,
May waſte the memory of the former dayes.
More would I, but my lungs are waſted ſo,
That ſtrength of ſpeech is vtterly denied me:
How I came by the crowne, O God forgiue,
And grant it may with thee in true peace liue.

Prince You won it, wore it, kept it, gaue it me,
Then plaine and right muſt my poſſeſſion be,
Which I with more then with a common paine,
Gainſt all the world will rightfully maintaine. *enter Lancaſter,*

King Looke, looke, here comes my Iohn of Lancaſter.

Lanc. Health, peace, and happineſſe to my royall father.

King Thou bring'ſt me happineſſe and peace ſonne Iohn,
But health (alacke) with youthfull wings is flowne
From this bare witherd trunke: vpon thy ſight,
My worldly buſines makes a period:
Where is my lord of Warwicke?

Prince My Lord of Warwicke.

King Doth any name perticular belong
Vnto the lodging where I firſt did ſwound?

War. Tis cald Ieruſalem, my noble Lord.

King Laud be to God, euen there my life muſt end.
It hath bin prophecide to me many yeares,
I ſhould not die, but in Ieruſalem,
Which vainely I ſuppoſde the Holy Land:
But beare me to that chamber, there ile lie, *Enter Shallow,*
In that Ieruſalem ſhall Harry die. *Falſtaffe, and Bardolfe*

Shal. By cock and pie ſir, you ſhal not away to night, what Dauy I ſay?

Faiſt. You muſt excuſe me maſter Robert Shallow.

Shal. I will not excuſe you you ſhall not be excuſde, excuſes ſhall not be admitted, there is no excuſe ſhall ſerue, you ſhall not be excuſde: why Dauy.

Dauy Here ſir.

Shal

Shal. Dauy, Dauy, Dauy, Dauy, let me ſee Dauy, [illegible]
Dauy, let me ſee, yea mary VVilliam Cooke, bid h
hither, ſir Iohn, you ſhal not be excuſed.

Dauy Mary ſir thus: thoſe precepts can not be fe
againe ſir, ſhal we ſow the hade land with wheate?

Shal. VVith red wheat Dauy, but for VVillia
are there no yong pigeons?

Dauy Yes ſir, here is now the Smiths note for ſho
plow-yrons.

Shal. Let it be caſt and payed: ſir Iohn, you ſhal n
cuſed.

Dauy Now ſir, a new ſincke to the bucket muſt
had: and ſir, do you meane to ſtop any of VVillians
bout the ſacke he loſt at Hunkly Faire?

Shal. A ſhall anſwer it: ſome pigeons Dauy, a
ſhort legg'd hens, a ioynt of mutton, and any pretty
Kick-ſhawes, tell william Cooke.

Dauy Doth the man of warre ſtay all night ſir?

Shal. Yea Dauy, I will vſe him well, a friend i th
better then a penie in purſe: vſe his men wel Dauy, fo
arrant knaues, and will backbite.

Dauy No worſe then they are back-bitten ſir, for t
marualles foule linnen.

Shal. VVell conceited Dauy, about thy buſineſ

Dauy I beſeech you ſir to countenance VVillia
of Woncote againſt Clement Perkes a'th hill.

Shal. There is many complaints Dauy againſt tha
that Vtor is an arrant knaue on my knowledge.

Dauy I graunt your worſhip that he is a knaue ſir:
God forbid ſir but a knaue ſhould haue ſome counte
his friends requeſt, an honeſt man ſir is able to ſpeake
ſelfe, when a knaue is not: I haue ſeru de your wo: ſhip
this eight yeares and I cannot once, or twice in a quar
o ta knaue againſt an honeſt man, I haue litle credit w
worſhip: the knaue is mine honeſt friend ſir, therfore
you let him be countenaunſt.